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It was a clear evening, so the drive down to Windsor was beautiful. Within the park there were a lot of pheasants wandering about. Despite the proximity to London, one had the impression of being in deep country. It was a mixed bag of guests, most of them connected in one way or another with the CENTO conference, men outnumbering women. There were no toasts or speeches. We had about 15 minutes of drinking before the Queen and Prince Philip appeared. They went down the line, and spoke in turn to each of the approximately 30 guests. One custom at dinner, although quite common in private houses, I had not expected to find in the Castle, was the waiters offering a choice of white or red wine or champagne. There was sherry, as well. However, as regards red and white wines, when the choice had been made, a single ~~one~~ glass for the two, one remained with the original selection.

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The dining room was 19th Century Gothic, with a huge battle picture of George III covering an entire end. We only saw two of the State Rooms, both large, and containing many fine pieces of French furniture. The Queen looked well, and made a point of conversing with almost everyone. Upon returning home, I had some work to do, and got to bed about two o'clock.

May 1, 1962 - Tuesday

Up at 7:30, and went with Dean to the office. At 9:00 Mrs. Rusk joined him. Assembled in the cafeteria were a couple of hundred Embassy members. I introduced the Rusks in these terms:

> "It is a privilege to welcome here our Chief, the greatly and justly admired Secretary of State, Mr. Dean Rusk. It is an equal pleasure to have Mrs. Rusk with us.
>
> It is the first time in the history of this Embassy, and indeed of most others that a Secretary of State and his wife have been guests on such an occasion. Despite a crushing schedule of appointments, they have kindly consented to say a few words to us."

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our society against aggression. Under its shelter, we have accomplished tasks of vast importance, of which we are entitled to be proud.

Communism remains our implacable enemy, devoted, by doctrine, to the destruction of our values. Its absence of ethics, its disregard of human dignity, its denial of individual expression and freedom, its proselytizing zeal, its contempt for religion, its oligarchic structure, its colonial imperialism, its open contempt for the weak, its denial of the application of the rule of law, its ambition for world hegemony, make its philosophy both menacing and evil.

As is so often the case, this evil, on a grandiose scale, has, for some, a delusive, meretricious attractiveness. The unrealistic expectations of developing countries find, at times, the successes of the Soviet Union beguiling and worthy of imitation. This is particularly true of those gifted, but often unscrupulous individuals, whom the convulsions of revolution thrust to the surface. Maintenance of power is more easily assured by dependence on support by a secret police, than by the judgment of free ballots.

In effect, two conflicting and irreconcilable social philosophies have come into collision. The consequence is an arms race, to which an inordinate proportion of resources, that might be otherwise employed, are devoted.

From the standpoint of the West, which covets no alien territories, and is engaged in stripping itself of all colonial appendages, armaments are a necessary protection against threats to the survival of its liberties. It does not trust the lamb to the wolf.

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